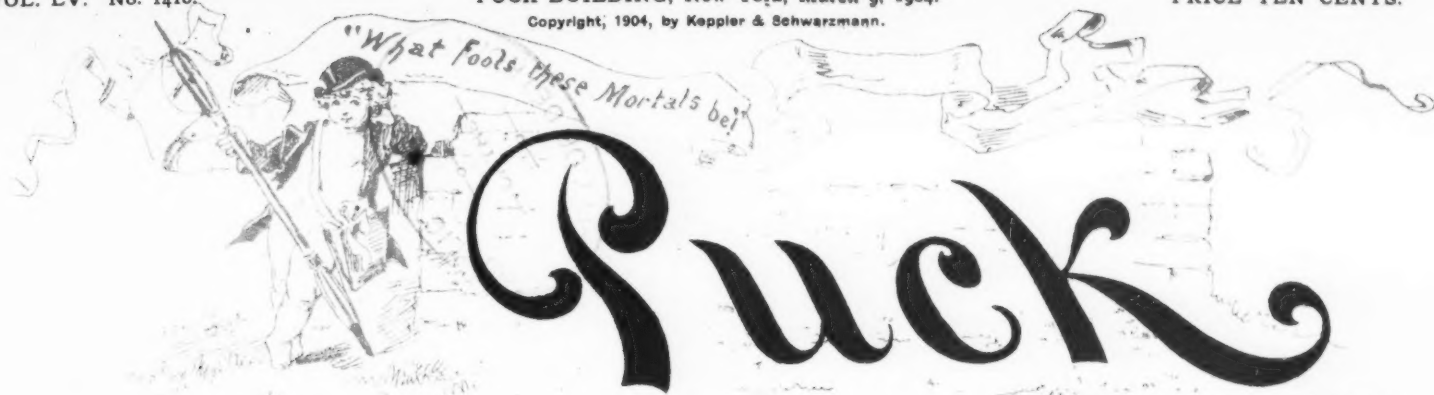


VOL. LV. No. 1410.

PUCK BUILDING, New York, March 9, 1904.
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PRICE TEN CENTS.



Puck

Entered at N. Y. P. O. as Second-class Mail Matter.



A NAPOLEON OF "HIGH FINANCE."



THE SITUATION.

MRS. COPPERVANE.—The fact is I'm in some doubt.
HER MAID.—Don't you know what to say, Ma'am?
MRS. COPPERVANE.—Yes, but I don't know how to spell it.

WEATHER WORRIES.

I LOVE the sultry Summer,
Ah, yes, indeed, I love
The days when the thermometer
Is eighty-some above;
When everybody fans and fumes
About the awful heat
That scorches till it nearly melts
The pavement in the street.

I love the frosty Winter,
The time of ice and snow,
When the thermometer drops down
To fifteen points below:
When wintry winds with bellowing roar
The hills and valleys sweep,
And on the walks "the beautiful"
Lies drifted three feet deep.

And still I am not happy,
My days seem out of rhyme:
I can not love the proper thing
At just the proper time;
For, oh! it's in the Winter when
The Summer seems so dear,
And Winter is n't any good
Till Summertime is here.

Nixon Waterman.

IN THE FAR EAST.

"But," protested the correspondent who had been arrested on suspicion of being a spy, "I was merely making photographs of the fortifications to be used in our illustrated Sunday edition."

But the Russian officer shrugged his shoulders.

"It may be so," he said, "but I have always understood that those pictures were prepared in the newspaper offices."

ENOUGH SAID.

DOWNTOWN BROOKLYNITE.—It appears that there have been riots in Corea. You see, there is a trolley line—
UPTOWN BROOKLYNITE.—Oh! That's the trouble, is it?

SOME PEOPLE get along by flattery, and some by sharpery; but it is the man who can successfully combine the two who always has money to throw to the birds.



TWO CORNERS.

JOSH MEDDERS.—Dern it! A ticket-speculator has bought up all th' best seats fer "Hamlet" ternight!
SI WHIFFLETREE.—An' another speculator hez bought up all th' worst eggs, b' gosh!



THE PRACTICAL SIDE OF IT.

"If we name baby after your rich uncle, he may leave him something when he dies."
 "Yes; but if we don't, he may give us something now."

THE LEADING LADY'S LOSS.

THE BEAUTIFUL, talented actress had had her jewels stolen.

The detective and reporter reached her hotel at the same time. While the detective was parleying with the maid and manager, the reporter was escorted to the actress' suite by the press agent.

"I don't see how it could have happened," said the b. t. actress to the news gatherer. "When I came home from rehearsal I took off my necklace of pearls and laid it on this dressing-table. The window was up but the screen was shut. Of course, a person could have got into the room from the fire escape but I hardly think it probable."

"Now, here is a picture of the house in which I was born and lived until I was ten years old and here is a picture of one I lived in from the time I was ten until I was twenty-one and here is a snapshot of one—no, no, ah—that other was my last home. Here is a brief biography of my parents and an autobiography of myself. Here is how I looked when I was a school girl. Here is my photograph taken while I was an understudy of Mlle. de la Czrytz. Here I am costumed for my first performance in 'The Last Rose of Summer.' This is how I looked last Winter when I starred in London in 'Her First Husband.' Here is my likeness taken at Newport. Next week I am leading lady in the comedy 'Thumbs Up.' Now, shall I send a man to carry these?"

The Sunday Supplement filler bowed himself out of the room promising to send up the staff artist, photographer and the kaleidoscope man and have a series of moving pictures made for the first page.

LINGUISM.

He had a taste for languages,
 And learned to speak in many,
 But for lack of time, omitted
 To learn to think in any.

THE MODERN VERSION.

The boy stood on the burning deck,
 And sadly murmured he:
 "I s'pose I'll get it in the neck
 From a court of inquiry."



A DIFFICULT FIGURE.

TAILOR SIMIAN.—The coat is a perfect fit, sir. It's just full of wrinkles in the back.

Bad cookery has done much to undermine the health of the race. Indeed, nothing has done more, unless it be good cookery.

THE PROFESSOR'S THEORY.



HAVE CONCLUDED," said the antiquarian, "that there is really nothing new under the sun. Take for instance the recent Wall Street revelations — overcapitalization and the subsequent slump in the market. I have not the slightest doubt that these things were as familiar to the ancients as they are to us."

"Any proof of it?"

"No direct proof. But we find indirect evidence of it in literature; in the folk lore that has come down to us. Take the well-known nursery rhyme of Jack and Jill. Accepted literally, it is a silly, childish tale, quite unworthy of the immortality with which it has been crowned. But taken allegorically it becomes invested with a new and serious meaning.

"Jack and Jill went up the hill. Why? To draw a pail of water. Who, then, were Jack and Jill? To my mind, nothing is more clear than that Jack was a personification of the common and Jill of the preferred stock of some ancient company that met with signal disaster. Viewed in this light the pail of water speaks for itself. And what happened? Jack—the common stock—came down and broke his crown—established a new low record; while Jill—the preferred stock—came tumbling after.

"Fanciful? May be so; but I'm going to write a magazine article on the subject and I hope to work it off on somebody!" Wm. E. McKenna.



MODERN SUPPOSITION.

BACHELOR.—What's your baby hollering so about in the next room?

NEWLYWED.—Oh, his mother wants her own way about something, I suppose.



DID HE!

"Did Jerrold get anything out of his rich Uncle's estate?"

"Well, rather — he married the daughter of the attorney for the estate."

JINGLES OF A WINTER DAY.



DAYBREAK cum en Ah rub mah eyes
Den bac' to de quilts retiah;
Deh ain't no warmth in dem col' gray skies—
De snow am driftin' highah.
Po lil Sparrah, he twits en cries
Out on det frosty wiah;
Git up, Mis' Jane, et 's time to rise
En staht de kitchen fiah.

Ol' King Fros', in wintah he 's boss,
He coats de wohl wid a spangle gloss;
He nips yo' cheeks en he nips yo' nose,
But yo' bettah watch out when he nips yo' toes.

Oh my, Remus,
Yo' seem so cross,
Ah spec's he 's nipped yo'—
Ol' King Fros'!

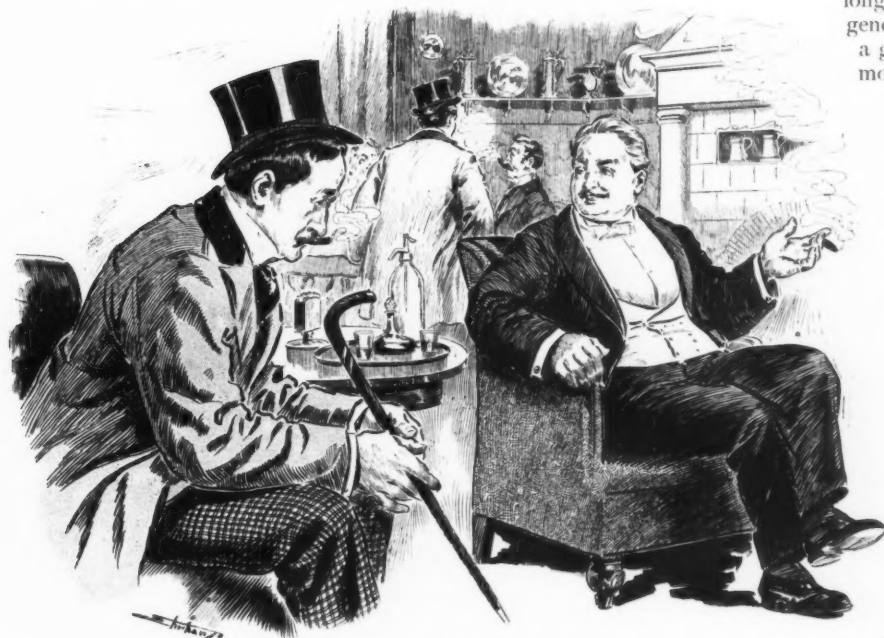
De lil chap wid de snowburnt heels
He hollah loud foh kivah;
Bre'r Pig en de shed he grunts en squeals,
De Noff-win' mak him shivah.
De ol' steamboat wid de big red wheels
Am froze up in de rivah;
En man 's in luck when he gits two meals
If dey 's dess pone en livah.

Ol' King Ice, he gleam so nice,
But he hol' de wohl' in a crystal vice;
En he sholy will freeze yo' fingahs off
When yo' rout him 'out ob de tub en trough.
Oh my, Remus,
Ah told yo' twice
He 'd freeze yo' fingahs—
Ol' King Ice!

De pane am full ob ferns en trees,
Thanks to det frosty wizahd;
En es Ah sit en sneeze en sneeze
Ah envy Misteh Lizahd.
Caught two pullets det almos' freeze
Las' night out in de blizzahd;
En Ah cud eat sech fowls as dese
Fum breas'bone down to gizzahd.

Ol' King Snow, he whirl en blow,
En he drift es high es de smokehouse do';
He spread on de wohl' en kivah ev'ything
En keep dem kivahed till de Spring.
Oh my, Remus,
Who 's et de do'?
Who 's creepin' undah?
Ol' King Snow!

Victor A. Hermann.



THE FORTUNATE FATHER.

"My wife plays the harp, my daughter the piano and my son the violin—but as for myself I don't care for music."
"You 're lucky."



A LIGHTNING CHANGE.

THE BEAR.—It's great, fellers! I feel just like a bird!
FREDDY FOX.—Perhaps;—but I 'll bet my brush you 'll
feel more like a bear than you ever did before, when you alight!

NO LIMIT.

FRIEND.—Does your company insure people at any age?
LIFE INSURANCE AGENT.—Any
age. Just insured a ballet dancer.

GRASS, ETC.

It used to be that a good
lawn could not be made in
less than a hundred years.
But in our day, a few
weeks suffice, where there is
plenty of money.
And, since all flesh is as
the grass, why need it
longer take three
generations to make
a gentleman, where
money is plenty?



HAIR.

"Wilfred," ex- WHAT BROUGHT HIM TO HER FEET.
claimed the
mother, suddenly, "I do believe the baby has your
hair!"
The man glowed with magnanimity.
"In that case," said he, "I shall buy no more
hair restorers. Let the baby have it."

JOY.

But as he drove his motor car,
He smoked a strong and vile cigar.
O nicotine,
And gasoline!—
There 's joy for us, these two between.

HIS AVOCATION.

"What does Windem do?"
"He 's a safe blower."
"Eh?"
"Always telling tall stories about himself that nobody
can show are not true."

INTEMPERANCE is decreasing because it pays to be temperate. That
is to say, nature provides a very effective gold cure of her own.

The servant makes no bones of exposing the family skeleton.



THE PRECISE MOMENT.

BESSIE.—And when *does* a young man begin to think about marriage?

TOM.—About two months after marriage, as a rule.

***A**s soon as half the world finds out that the other half does n't dress for dinner, it does n't care to know more.*

PUCK



PUCK

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The subscription price of PUCK is \$5.00 per year.
\$2.50 for six months. \$1.25 for three months.
Payable in advance.

KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN,
Publishers and Proprietors.
Cor. Houston and Elm Sts.,
New York.

Wednesday, March 9, 1904. — No. 1410.

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CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

FUNDS OR VOTES, WHICH?

IT is seemingly conceded that some one, mysterious and anonymous to an intense degree, is seeking to convince Wall Street that the President is "safe." Pamphlets are out and we have heard it declared, not once but often, that the father-in-law of a well-known oil man's son has been making a number of calls. Whatever the nature of these may have been, whether business or purely social, the principal fact loses none of its force. Somebody, mysterious and anonymous, is striving to show Wall Street that the President is safe; and that nothing he has done, while in office, is calculated to embarrass any Wall Street interest. Though the start of this plea is veiled in a certain obscurity, assuredly it is not an impersonal influence, springing spontaneously from nowhere. Nor were the pamphlets printed and distributed for no other purpose than to try a new job-press. The whole thing, indeed, is notably lacking in the accidental. And this being so, there are prime points about it which casual callers and occasional pamphleteers should calmly consider. One of these is that, in the country at large, the Wall Street tape-line measures no president; nor the Wall Street gauge, his safety. While another point is simply this: that similarly as it chooses to be brazenly prosperous at times when the stock market has presaged its ruin, the country may reckon a man unsafe in precisely the proportion that Wall Street vouches for his safety. As one is convinced, we might say, the confidence of the other may be rudely shaken. Therefore, summed up, it amounts to one small query. Of two factors in a general election, which is the more serviceable to a candidate? Funds from a narrow thoroughfare, or votes from a broad nation.

A CHEAPER WAY THAN SUBSIDIES.

NOW THAT Hanna is gone, who is to steer the subsidy movement? It was a hobby of the senator's—this life-line *de luxe* to our shipping—and only last Fall he proposed in connection with it, a national campaign of education. Since then, various maritime bodies, noting how few of our exports and imports are carried beneath the flag, have gone down to the docks and endeavored to learn just why it is that our ships are so shy. Others, also, would like to know. Therefore, it would seem desirable, whether subsidies are granted or not, that the educational project suggested by the senator should be carried out. Not only may we then ascertain, as indeed we should, the inmost inwardness of our deep sea dilemma, but be reasonably satisfied as well that the subsidy is, or is not, the logical way out of it. Nor need education solely come from sources authorized. The smallest and most unofficial ray of light may guide us in the darkness. As, for instance, a little concern of the Ship Building Trust.

In the comparatively recent career of Mr. Lewis Nixon, it appears that for certain kinds of steel, he paid very much more to the Bethlehem Steel Works—the plant which Mr. Schwab had so playfully "sold" him—than he would have had to pay for the same kinds in the open market. The Steel Trust, in other words, though its Bethlehem works

were supposedly allied with the Ship Building Trust, did as much as it could in this instance to make ship building unprofitable. If our teachers attend to their duty, they will show us points along this line which are of peculiar interest. Among them, perhaps, that American shipping would be benefitted incalculably, if the over-protected Steel Trust sold as cheaply at home as it does abroad the materials which ship yards must have. Then American merchants, importers, exporters and others would no longer be forced into buying foreign vessels, to be sailed exclusively under foreign flags, by the well high prohibitive cost of building such vessels here. And in regard to our further progress in these branches, we trust our instructors will impress this fact, too, upon us: that when we build ships as good we do now and as cheaply as they do in Europe, the keels of American crafts will be laid in American yards and there will be an increasing and gratifying display, the marine world over, of a certain starry bunting. Subsidies, undoubtedly, would relieve the situation. The free distribution of money in bulk would relieve most anything. But there is another, and so much simpler way in which the government may be of help that it is a wonder the patriotic and purely disinterested advocates of a subsidy have not suggested it. Likewise, for the government, it is a much cheaper way. When one home industry gets so selfish that it uses its tariff protection to hamper and retard other home industries, a large and instructive opening should be made in our tariff masonry. For, apropos of education, it is wiser to cause the arrest of a burglar, when we have found one at work, than to watch the man safely away, and then to reimburse his victim.

NEW BILLS IN CONGRESS.

H. B. No. 1,983,562. An act to establish a bureau for the prediction of the order of predestination, to be attached to the department of agriculture.

H. B. No. 1,983,563. An act to provide for the free distribution of spring hats among farmers, through the department of agriculture.

H. B. No. 1,983,564. An act to provide for experiments in the cultivation of civic righteousness from spores, by the department of agriculture.

H. B. No. 1,983,565. An act to authorize experiments in the use of food, as food, by the department of agriculture.

UP AGAINST IT.

"Russia will fight till the skies fall!"

"O, well, a good many of the '—skies,' and also the '—viches' and the '—skoffs,' have already fallen."

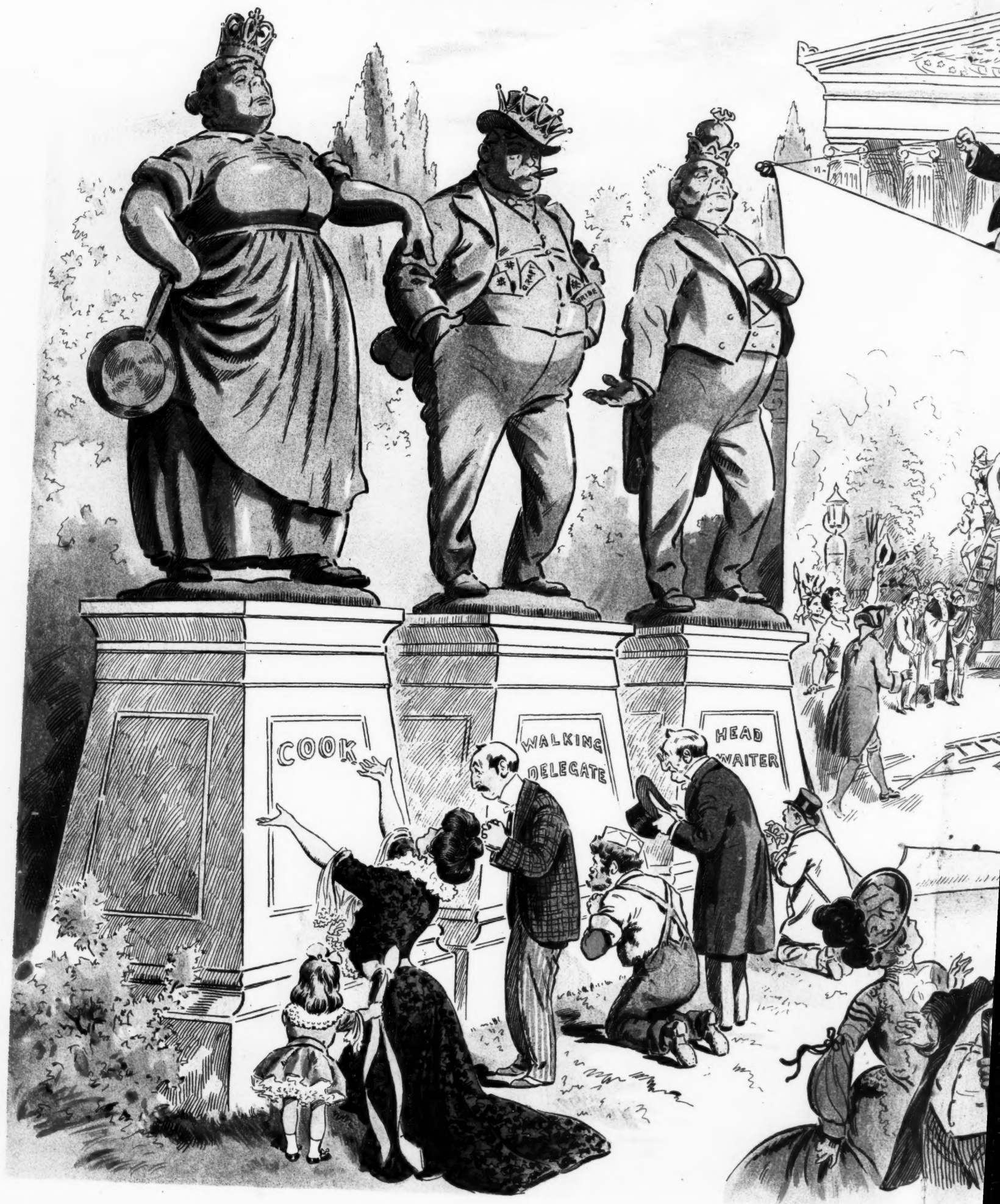
THERE is an unconfirmed rumor that some of the Russian commanders learned the art of war in a correspondence school.



WHEN HER LOVE GREW COLD.

JIMMY.—Say! How is it, Maggie? I t'ought yer liked firemen?

MAGGIE.—Aw, I did—'till de school house caught fire—and dem lobsters put it out.



OUR UNCROWNED

Puck. — Where is the spirit of '76? This is what you



UNCROWNED KINGS.

5? This is what your forefathers did to King George.

OTTMANN LITH. CO. PUCK BLDG. N.Y.

PUCK

THE CARD FIEND.

ONE OF the most agreeable things in the world, when one is engaged in a supposedly friendly game of cards, is to have one's partner say at the end of the hand:

"Too bad! Too bad! If you had n't led that ace we would have taken two more tricks."

Your partner may be a mild-mannered looking man with a deprecatory aspect; he may be a man who is brow-beaten by his wife and business associates seven days in the week. But at cards he is supreme. Through the years that he had sat on the train, or on Wednesday evenings at his club, the importance of the game has grown upon him—his perspective has been wharped, and from an innocent, inoffensive individual he has, in this respect, developed into a bully.

There are, of course, card fiends of other kinds. There is the fierce old gentleman with the iron-gray whiskers and the glittering eye, who bristles criticism at every point. He sits down to a game as if he were going into a battle. Then again there is the excessively polite individual whose soft well modulated and insinuating voice cuts into one like a razor. Lurking behind its polite restraint is the deadly gleam of satire. Possibly you did not notice, he says, that such and such a card was played in the third round. He was quite surprised, he informs you, to find that you held the king of clubs—your play indicated that you could not possibly have held it.

Then there is the man who is silent, who expresses his feelings by what he does not say. When, after hesitating for some time in inward despair, you finally push forth the card of all cards that you should not have played, he assumes an air of intense weariness. His shoulders drop; he expresses in pantomime the fact—patent to all—that the blow has fallen, that the limit of endurance has been reached.

At times, again, he smiles significantly at your opponents, as if by your idiocy he was perfectly justified in expressing a certain sympathy with the enemy. He lifts his eyebrows and drops them again—he looks at you anxiously, he pounds his card on the table to emphasize the fact that he hopes you will notice what he is playing.

Of all the types of a card fiend this is perhaps the worst, because the extent of your assuinity, your stupidity, he leaves entirely to the imagination. There is a certain amount of definiteness in being told to your face, "you should not have done that, sir." It limits your error to a specific instance. The best of players make mistakes. You are not necessarily a fool for doing so in this particular case. But when the silent one shrugs his shoulders, when he shuts his teeth together, when his offensive smile at your adversary indicates all too plainly that he rather hopes they will win, as a vindication of his own martyrdom—then, indeed, you are in a bad case. Under these painful circumstances, you may be any or all kinds of an ass.

There have been, of course, innocent victims thus placed, who, when the card fiend began to show his colors, have not been content to admit his superiority. They have contended, with some spirit and undoubted moral cour-



HIS VERDICT.

MRS. GOAT (from the other room).—What do you think of my new hat, William?

MR. GOAT.—Um! My dear, it's positively delicious.

age, that cards, no matter what the game may be, are a species of recreation, and when allowed to become more than this, should not be indulged in. They have asserted that the best whist player in the world may be an intolerable bore when he carried his fad too far; and that he may not be, and probably isn't, fit for a good many other things more important than whist. And by various observations calculated to show that cards are one of the most meaningless and unprofitable forms of intellectual amusement, they may succeed in discomforting him.

This method, however, of dealing with the card fiend is not always satisfactory. It rarely cures him. What is needed is a union of well-bred card players, no player who has not the elements of common decency and politeness to be admitted.

This will keep the card fiends out. And if any one of them, by some inadvertance, should get in, and begin his reprehensible practices, he should be promptly thrown out of the window.

Tom Masson.

QUESTIONS.

"What is meant by the Lambeth Quadrilateral?"

"I don't know, unless that there are four sides to a religious question."

WHEN THE office-seeker is not a self-seeker we shall have pure politics.

THE three-volume novel has passed. It takes longer to read a three-volume novel than any novel can possibly remain popular.



THE HIGHER EDUCATION.

DOLLY.—Were you pleased when Charley proposed?

POLLY.—Pleased? I came pretty near giving him our college yell.

A conscientious man is a man who enjoys not doing what he enjoys doing.

THE PRESIDENT'S PLAN.



HE President of Costa Rica!" announced the flunkey. The President of Nicaragua was overjoyed. "Welcome, my friend, welcome!" he exclaimed, as he warmly grasped the hand of his brother executive. "Just stepped over to pass the time of day," volunteered the latter, accepting the proffered chair. "How's business?"

"Poor, exceedingly poor."

"You won't be ready to skip for Paris yet awhile, then?"

The President of Nicaragua smiled mournfully.

"You know as well as I, my friend," said he, "that this idea of looting the country, and escaping to Europe with the ill-gotten proceeds, is mere moonshine of the American writers. The fact is, I have n't drawn full salary for six months."

"That's about my fix," replied the President of Costa Rica. "My income is very precarious. Had any trouble with revolutionists recently?"

"Yes. They came very near downing me twice last month; but I managed to stand them off. It's a wearing life, though."

"So it is. But in this connection I have an idea, which is really what I came over to see you about to-day."

"What is it, my brother?"

"Well," said the President of Costa Rica, "the inhabitants of the various countries of Central America are bound to have a revolution every once in awhile, are they not?"

"Assuredly so."

"We wrested our offices from other men. A time may come when others will take them from us."

"That is probable."

"My plan," stated the President of Costa Rica, "is just this. Let us interest the presidents of our sister republics of Central America and form a league. Then, when a revolution breaks out in say, Guatemala, the president of that country immediately proceeds to assume the presidency of Costa Rica; the president of Salvador goes to Guatemala; the president of Honduras goes to Salvador; you, my friend, proceed to Honduras, and I, to Nicaragua. We agree to assist one another with troops or supplies when necessary, of course. By adopting this plan, the members of our association will always be insured jobs, and the people of our respective countries may have a change of administration just as often as they wish. The idea is not altogether mine," he continued, modestly, "being in fact an adaptation of a popular American game. We shall, in short, be simply playing at—"

"Progressive Presidency!" shouted the President of Nicaragua.

"Precisely so," replied the President of Costa Rica.

The plan was forthwith proposed to the chief magistrates of Guatemala, Salvador, and Honduras, and eagerly accepted by them. The presidents of several South American countries wished to join the association, but the President of Costa Rica would not consent to this.

He said that one could not be too particular about taking people into a Progressive Presidency Club, and the other members of the organization fully agreed with him.

Will S. Adkins.

CIVIC RIGHTEOUSNESS.

"The franchise was corruptly purchased," whispered rumor.

The church people shuddered perfunctorily and went their ways.

"The session of the legislature at which the franchise was passed," persisted rumor, "was not opened with prayer."

The church people stood aghast.

"A blasphemy!" they exclaimed, in horror, and rose to a man, and carried an election for the fusion ticket.

THESE ARE, indeed, stirring times—especially according to the unconfirmed despatches.



HIS NATURAL PREFERENCE.

"Oi 'll wager yez are glad yez are not at the sate av war."

"Betcherlife! Lather washee washee than fightee, fightee!"



GETTING ACQUAINTED.

"Ma, that new boy next door has the reddest hair I ever saw."

"I have n't caught sight of the new boy, my dear. How do you know his hair is so red?"

"I pulled some out and matched it with Micky Gorgan's."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

HIS ESTIMATION.

"Do you estimate a man's success by the amount of money he saves?"

"Not exactly," answered Senator Sorghum, "but the amount he gets hold of and spends has something to do with the popular impression on the subject."—*Washington Star.*

IN A PULLMAN.

MR. X.—That girl keeps fidgeting around all the time. Why does n't she keep still?

HIS WIFE.—She can't. There's a mirror on each side of her.—*Detroit Free Press.*

WHEN a man's objection suits you, you call him conservative, otherwise he is a kicker.—*Washington Democrat.*

ASKED HOW far off he thought heaven was, the old colored brother replied: "Hit ain't no furdur dan I kin fly, ef I got faith enough ter git de wings—en de devil don't set fire ter 'em on de way!"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

EGYPTIAN DEITIES

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OR PLAIN

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NOT INTERCHANGEABLE.

"Remember that time is money," said the person who gives much advice.

"Yes," answered the man who is not working; "but sometimes it is very difficult to effect the exchange."
—*Washington Star*.

To have the correct flavor a Cocktail should be freshly made, and should contain that most delightful, aromatic tonic

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The Bitters That Gave Birth to the Cocktail.

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If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makes, you would understand why Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market to-day.

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FIRE-PROOF.

YEAST.—Are n't you afraid of your wife's curtain lectures?

CRIMSONBEAK.—Not a bit; you know, they are asbestos-curtain lectures.
—*Yonkers Statesman*.

HOW IT WAS.

"Did you ever take a chance in Wall street?"

"No," answered Mr. Ardluc. "I put up my money several times. But I never got a chance."
—*Washington Star*.

A CHRONIC.

SKINNYBONES.—I've got a new theory on dieting.

ROBUSTUS (interrupting).—I'll give you five dollars if you'll promise not to tell that to my wife.
—*Detroit Free Press*.



NO JOKE, IN BOSTON.

BOSTON GOVERNESS.—Yes, children, the eyes enable us to see. Now, Emerson, tell me what the nose is for.

LITTLE EMERSON.—It's for holding eye-glasses on!

Each returning season—every season of the year—brings demand for Abbott's Angostura Bitters—the best blood and nerve renewer.

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It not only gives a high, glowing, durable polish to all metals, but the polish

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NOT CONVINCED.

"Money does n't always bring happiness," said the dyspeptic millionaire.

"That may be all true enough," replied the struggling young man, "but it's one of those truths that nothing but experience can teach."
—*Detroit Free Press*.

HIS LITTLE JOKE.

"Doctor," said the patient, after paying his bill, "if there is anything in the theory of the transmigration of souls you'll be a war-horse after death."
"That sounds rather flattering," remarked Dr. Price-Price.

"Yes, you're such a splendid charger."
—*Catholic Standard and Times*.

JUST AS LONG AS she does n't know it, a little girl is the prettiest thing the Lord ever created.
—*Washington Democrat*.

APPRECIATED.

"So you have a piano at Crimson Gulch."

"Yes," answered Three-finger Sam.

"A good big one, too."

"Anybody play on it?"

"I should say so. It's one of the handiest things for faro and other layout games in the place."
—*Washington Star*.

THE PRACTICE of honesty is more convincing than the profession of holiness.
—*Ram's Horn*.

"DON'T TALK ter me 'bout de patience er Job," says a sable philosopher. "My rickollection is dat he wuz growlin' fum mawnin' 'twel night, 'twel he got back all de Lawd had tuk fum him—wid intrust ter boot!"
—*Atlanta Constitution*.

WILSON WHISKEY

or the bar whiskey—
that one-forty-three
per gallon kind—?

THAT'S ALL!

THE EQUITABLE'S STATEMENT.

The statement of the Equitable Life's 1903 business, published to-day, deserves the careful attention of all interested in life insurance. The Equitable, while the youngest of the three big companies, has reached a point far in advance of all its competitors, and occupies a position of strength and security higher than that of any other company.

The past year was the banner year of the Company's history. Its new business of \$322,047,968 was \$40,798,024 in excess of its 1902 record—up to then the best year since its organization—and its outstanding insurance of \$1,409,918,742, its income amounting to \$73,718,350.93 and dividends of \$5,682,295.55 show large increases over the respective amounts during and at the end of the previous year.

It is worthy of comment that the present year will mark the forty-fifth anniversary of this organization. No other company in less than forty-five years ever accumulated so large amounts of assets and surplus. The assets now amount to \$381,226,035.53 and the surplus to \$73,354,138.03. The enormous surplus held absolutely for the protection and benefit of the Society's large army of policyholders, is the largest in the world, and because of it the Society is the Strongest in the World.

Other items worthy of mention are the large payments to policyholders, and the large sum laid aside, out of the income, to increase the funds held to provide security for its enormous business. The amount returned to policyholders was \$34,949,672.27, and was a large increase over any amount ever before paid by the Society.

TWENTIETH CENTURY LIMITED — 20 HOUR TRAIN TO CHICAGO.
New York Central and Lake Shore.

ESTABLISHED 1810

OLD OVERHOLT RYE

NATURAL WHISKEY

"BOTTLED IN BOND"

DIRECT FROM THE BARREL UNDER
U. S. GOVERNMENT SUPERVISION AND REGULATIONS.

The Whiskey must be at least four years old.
Each cork is sealed with U. S. Stamp stating
age and quantity in each bottle.

Every bottle contains full measure.

DEMAND OLD OVERHOLT RYE ASK FOR

"Bottled in Bond."

NOT AN ALTRUIST.

"You must learn to love your fellowmen," said the moralist.

"I have no doubt," said Miss Cayenne, "that it would show a fine disposition. But I can't help feeling that in some cases it would be very bad taste." *Washington Star.*

GREATNESS THRUST ON HIM.

"I reckon John will go to studyin' law now," said the old lady.

"What makes you think so?"

"Well, a section of the old court house blown down on him, and he wuz hit a hard lick 'side the head with a law book!"—*Atlanta Constitution.*



A GREAT COMPOSER.

"It was a mistake to ask that man if he thought America would ever produce a great composer. I am afraid you hurt his feelings."

"I don't see why," responded the musical young woman.

"He is the inventor of a soothing sirup."—*Washington Star.*

SLIGHT ACQUAINTANCE.

"And you want to marry this young man, you say?"

"Yes, papa."

"What does he do for a living?"

"Oh, papa, I don't know him well enough to ask him about that."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Way de birds is chirpin',
De Winter sholy done;
De ole mule's in de furrer:—
Good mawnin', Mister Sun!
—*Atlanta Constitution.*

A WISE GUY.

"You want to look out for the bunco men, boss."

"I know it, bub. That's why I ain't buyin' any of them war extras."

Abbott's Angostura Bitters has the call wherever an effective tonic for a run-down system is needed; builds up flesh and nerve tissue. Druggists.

Ring up your grocer and ask for a box of Champagne wafers and some Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne.

WARM NO NAME FOR IT.

"Does the janitor keep you warm?" asked the proprietor of the flats.

"Warm?" ejaculated the tenant; "he keeps us 'hot!'"—*Yonkers Statesman.*

THE PRACTICAL QUESTION.

"What we want to do," said one Korean, "is to remain perfectly neutral."

"Yes," answered the other; "that's what we want to do. But the question is what do the other people want us to do."—*Washington Star.*

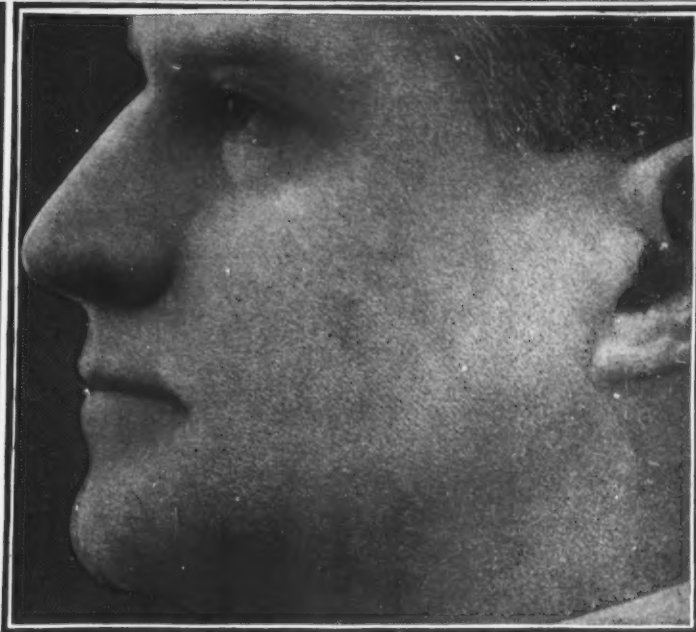
SATISFIED.

MR. COMFORTABLE.—What a chatter-box she is, ain't she?

HIS WIFE.—Yes; she's rich, you know, and money talks.

COMFORTABLE.—Well, if it does n't mean any more than she says, dear, we're just as well off without any of it.—*Detroit Free Press.*

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP



His Face his Fortune

"Before I began to use Williams' Shaving Soap, a shave was a tribulation which had to be endured, and my face was in a constant state of irritation. Since I began using your shaving soap, my face is soft and smooth after every shave, and I can vouch for the healing and medicinal qualities of Williams' Shaving Soap."

(A sample of letters we are constantly receiving.)

Williams' Soap is sold in the form of Shaving Sticks, Shaving Tablets, etc., throughout the world.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn., U. S. A.

FREE—Our booklet, "Shaving: The Right Way."



BALL-POINTED PENS

(H. HEWITT'S PATENT.)

Suitable for writing in every position; glide over any paper; never scratch or spurt.

Made in England of the finest Sheffield rolled steel, BALL-POINTED Pens are more durable, and are ahead of all others

FOR EASY WRITING.

Buy an assorted sample box of 24 pens for 25 cts., and choose a pen to suit your hand. Having found one, stick to it!

POST FREE FROM

H. BAINBRIDGE & CO., 99 William Street, New York, or any Stationery Store.

Milo

The
**Egyptian
Cigarette
of Quality**

At your
club or dealer's

**AROMATIC DELICACY—
MILDNESS—PURITY**

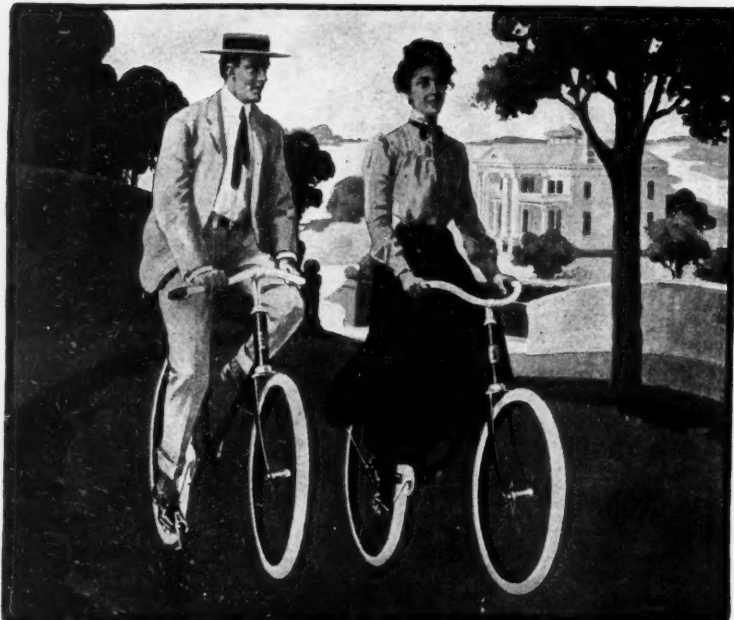
BOKER'S BITTERS

Antidyspeptic. A tonic, an appetizer and a delicacy in mixed drinks.

PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS

Comfort and service. Guaranteed—"All breaks made good." 50c and \$1.00. Any shop or by mail. C. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO., Box 218, Shirley, Mass.

POPE MANUFACTURING COMPANY.



The renaissance of bicycling brings with it one of the finest mechanical devices invented since the beginning of this industry.

THE TWO-SPEED GEAR CHAINLESS BICYCLE

Enables the rider, by a slight pressure of foot on pedal, to change from high to low gear for hill climbing and difficult roads.

Eastern Department, Hartford, Conn. Western Department, Chicago, Ill.
 "Columbia" "Cleveland" "Tribune" "Crescent" "Rambler" "Monarch"
 "Crawford" "Fay Juveniles" "Imperial" "Crescent Juveniles"

Catalogues free at our 10,000 dealers' stores, or any one Catalogue mailed on receipt of a two-cent stamp.

I. W. Harper Rye.

"On Every Tongue."

For gentlemen who appreciate quality; for the weak who need to be strengthened; for the careful physician who requires purity; for everybody who knows a good thing. Sold by leading dealers everywhere.

BERNHEIM DISTILLING CO., Louisville, Ky.

NOT TOWARDS US.
 Though "riches have wings"
 It seems to us they
 Will not use the things
 But for flying away.
 — Catholic Standard and Times.

HIS ARGUMENT.
 "So you are an advocate of vegetarianism!"
 "Yes."
 "For what reason?"
 "If I can persuade everybody else to live on vegetables, perhaps eggs and beef will become cheap enough for me to have all I want of them."— Washington Star.

SIZED UP.
 "Do you think Blank is going to be good timber for this campaign?"
 "Not exactly. He's what I'd call a political stick."— Detroit Free Press.

For Invalids and Convalescents
 An agreeable tonic recommended by physicians.
 Dr. Siebert's Angostura Bitters, the only genuine.

Arnold Constable & Co. FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC Carpets and Rugs.

Superior grades of Floor Coverings in exclusive colorings and designs.
 BRITISH, FRENCH, INDIAN AND TURKISH.
 We have unsurpassed facilities for furnishing one piece carpets to meet special requirements. Estimates and designs on application.

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 NEW YORK

FOR MEN OF BRAINS Cortez CIGARS —MADE AT KEY WEST—

100 VISITING CARDS 35c
 Correct styles and sizes. Order filled day received. Booklet "Card Style" Free! Also business, professional and fraternal cards. We have cuts of emblems for all societies.
 E. J. SCHUSTER PTG. & ENG. CO., DEPT. 48, ST. LOUIS, Mo.

WILL BUY

EQUITABLE HOME PROVIDING CO., 208 Broadway, New York

OLD POINT COMFORT, RICHMOND, AND WASHINGTON.

Six-day Tour via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The first personally-conducted tour to Old Point Comfort, Richmond, and Washington via the Pennsylvania Railroad for the present season will leave New York and Philadelphia on Saturday, March 12.

Tickets, including transportation, meals en route in both directions, transfers of passengers and baggage, hotel accommodations at Old Point Comfort, Richmond, and Washington, and carriage ride about Richmond—in fact, every necessary expense for a period of six days—will be sold at rate of \$36.00 from New York, Brooklyn, and Newark; \$34.50 from Trenton; \$33.00 from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates from other stations.

OLD POINT COMFORT ONLY.

Tickets to Old Point Comfort only, including luncheon on going trip, one and three-fourths days' board at Chamberlin Hotel, and good to return direct by regular trains within six days, will be sold in connection with this tour at rate of \$17.00 from New York, Brooklyn, and Newark; \$15.50 from Trenton; \$14.50 from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates from other points.

For itineraries and full information apply to ticket agents; Tourist Agent, 263 Fifth Avenue, New York; 4 Court Street, Brooklyn; 789 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.; or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

OPIUM

and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. I. 1., Lebanon, Ohio.
GOUT & RHEUMATISM
 Use the Great English Remedy
BLAIR'S PILLS
 Safe, Sure, Effective. 50c. & \$1.
 DRUGGISTS, or 224 William St., N. Y.



NOTHING DOING.

THE TRAMP ROOSTER.—I really need assistance, madam.
 MRS. HEN.—Well, you won't have any occasion to crow over any assistance you'll get from me!

FOR SALE—PUCK'S ORIGINALS.



WING to the many requests for the original drawings of pictures that have appeared in PUCK, the Publishers have decided to place them all on sale. These drawings by PUCK'S artists are in various methods,—pen-and-ink, "wash," crayon, pencil, etc. The original drawing is from three to four times as large as the printed reproduction.

PUCK has a large selection of these drawings by his representative artists framed and on exhibition in his own art-gallery, Puck Building, Houston and Elm Streets, where you are cordially invited to inspect them at any time. The prices will vary. PUCK will gladly quote price on any drawing you may select. Refer us to it by giving page and number of PUCK in which it appeared. Price will include express charges to destination.

This is an opportunity which many of the admirers of PUCK'S artists have long sought.

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Southern Pacific

Elegant New Passenger Steamers
Weekly Between

New York and New Orleans

Four and one-half days, connecting
at New Orleans with

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SOCIETY could do with less jurisprudence
if it had more justice.—*Ram's Horn.*

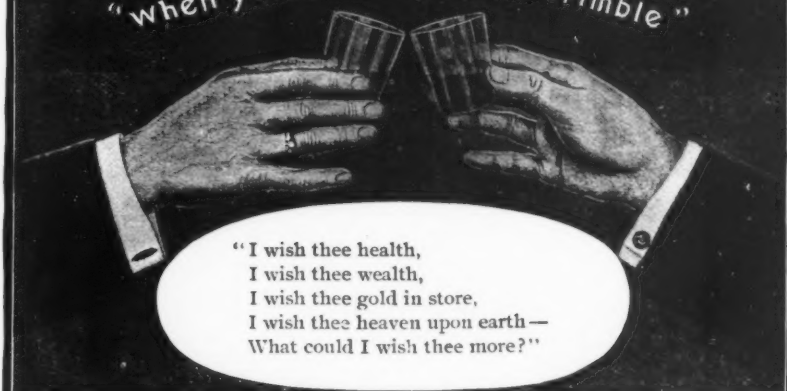
WORLD'S FAIR AT ST. LOUIS.

FIRST GREAT EXCURSION.

Via Pennsylvania Railroad, May 10.

The Louisiana Purchase Exposition will open at St. Louis April 30, and will be in perfect condition on that date. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company will run the first low-rate coach excursion from the East to the World's Fair on May 10, affording residents of the Eastern section an opportunity to see the great Exposition in all the glory of its pristine freshness. Tickets will be sold from all principal stations on the Pennsylvania Railroad System. The fare from New York will be \$20; from Philadelphia, \$18 50, with proportionate rates, approximating one cent per mile, from other points. These tickets will be good going only on special coach trains to be run on May 10, and returning in coaches of regular trains leaving St. Louis not later than May 10.

"when you do drink, drink Trimble"



A pure rye,
10 years old, aged
by time,
not artificially.

Trimble
Whiskey
Green Label.

AT ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS.

Sole Proprietors,
WHITE, HENTZ & CO.,
Phila. & New York.
ESTABLISHED 1793.

HIS IDEA OF SPRING.

Here is a Georgia youngster's composition on Spring:—

"Spring is the most delightfulest season of the year. It is the time when Maw tells Paw to take down the stovepipe, an' reach for cobwebs, an' beat the carpets, an' whitewash the fence-palins, an' move the pianner, an' hang the pictures over again, an' dig in the garden till breakfast is ready, an' then go to his work downtown; an' Paw goes off in a corner, an' swears privately, till Maw hears him. Then he whistles!"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

"It's all right for a man to sympathize with the under dog in a fight," remarked the Observer of Events and Things, "but he'd be a fool to bet on him."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

WANTED—BARBERS

to make their own Toilet Waters.

FLORODO is the secret.

We furnish it to you in the following odors: Carnation, Lilac, Red Rose, Violet, Bay Rum, Eau de Quinine, each 50 cents per box. White Rose and Red Clover, each 75 cents per box. Lilac Vegetol, \$1.00 per box. Box makes one gallon strong, delightful perfume. Sent by mail on receipt of price, or write for free sample, enough to make one pint.

T. H. SNYDER & CO., 16 North St., Cincinnati, O.

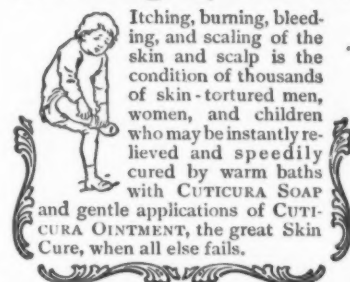
Evans' Ale



Carries with its reputation the assurance of getting the best that money can buy or scientific brewing knowledge can produce.

JUST to convince yourself of how little you amount to, walk around the block and see how many folks don't know you.—*Washington Democrat.*

Itching Humors



"STRONGEST IN THE WORLD"

THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY

OF THE UNITED STATES.

HENRY B. HYDE, Founder.

Outstanding Assurance

Dec. 31, 1903 . . . \$1,409,918,742.00

New Assurance Issued

in 1903 . . . 322,047,968.00

Income . . . 73,718,350.93

Assets Dec. 31, 1903 . 381,226,035.53

Assurance Fund and
all other liabilities . . 307,871,897.50

Surplus . . . 73,354,138.03

Paid Policyholders in

1903 . . . 34,949,672.27

JAMES W. ALEXANDER, PRESIDENT.

JAMES H. HYDE, VICE-PRESIDENT.



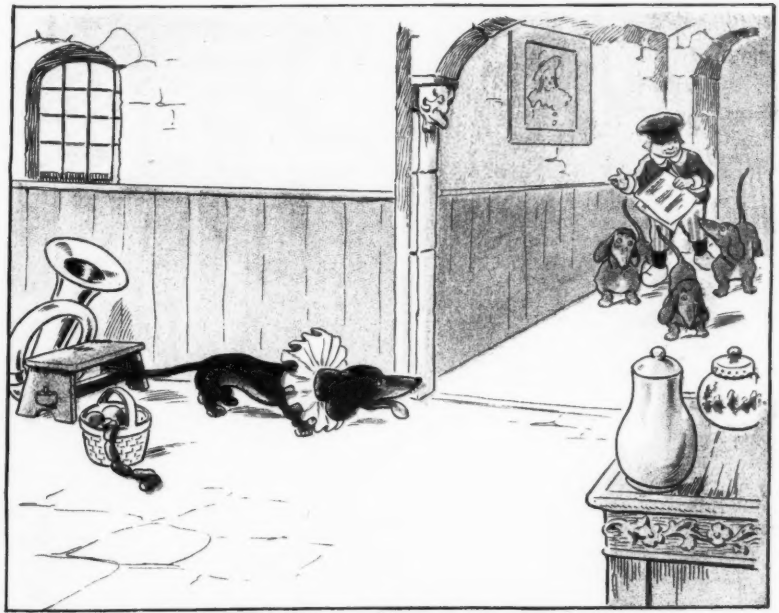
THE WAY OF IT.

"You say that stout chap in the opposite box owes his fortune to politics?"

"Well, yes;—he got so awfully defeated the first time he ran for office that he has stuck strictly to business ever since."



I.
"It seems to me," said Dackel, "I would rather eat than sing;
So while Master does the warbling, I will do the other thing."



II.
"Hello! They're coming hither. They'll detect my little lunch.
I must find a place to hide it or I'll have to feed the bunch."



III.
"Whoever finds it here," he thought, "will think, to some extent, he
Has found an imitation of the famous horn of plenty."



IV.
"Of course," he mused, "I'm not alarmed; my lunch is close at hand;
But still I'd feel much better were it not so close to Hans!"



V.
"Oh! Look, dear Hans!" his chums exclaimed, "no drinking song you blow,
But a most delicious eating-song, with just the notes we know."



VI.
"To chain me here," quoth Dackel. "is, indeed, a shameful sin;
While my brothers get the dinner. I may only have the din."